

Newport Mercury.

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Volume 103.

ments for the benefit of other persons, as well as all legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.
Cards of acknowledgment, religious notices, and the like, on insertion, 50 cents per square.
Births, marriages and deaths, inserted without charge; but all advertisements, as ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, &c., will be charged at 4 cents per line, no charge being less than 25 cents.
No paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the option of the publishers.
Job Printing
in its various branches, executed with despatch.
F. A. PRATT, & WM. MESSER

Number 5,326.

Poetry.

BEWARE.

BY MRS. S. L. REED.

A maiden in her sylvan tower,
Watched long at twilight hour,
For the voice of him she loved so well,
Who came no more his love to tell—
I heard the Mab sing sweetly then,
Never trust to the words of men.

I saw the maiden in one short year,
Her cheek was pale, and many a tear
Had dimmed the eye that once was bright,
And turned her morning into night.
I heard the Mab sing sweetly then,
Never trust to the words of men.

And where, now, is the lover gay,
That led the maiden far astray?
Breathing words so sweet and dear
Into another maiden's ear.
Still the Mab doth sweetly sing,
Sorrow to thy heart he'll bring.

Oh, come with me to my own green vale,
Where laugh and song the breezes hail;
No one shall ever come to thee,
In our happy home beyond the sea.
I heard the Mab sing sweetly then,
Never trust to the words of men.

I'll hunt the deer in the forest wide,
And shoot the duck by the water side,
O'er and o'er the forest shall be,
If thou wilt go along with me.
I heard the Mab sing sweetly then,
Never trust to the words of men.

Naught she heard but her lover's voice,
Which went of her own free choice,
Long he lingered to deceive,
And the maiden did believe.
While the Mab did sweetly sing,
Sorrow to thy heart he'll bring.

Soon he tried his island home,
Left the lady all alone,
Naught to her, then, could peace impart,
Alone, she died of a broken heart.
I heard the Mab sing sweetly then,
Beware, beware of the words of men.

THE POOR VOTER'S SONG.

A song under this title was circulated with great effect throughout England during the election going on for Parliament. The following spirited verses are taken from it. We do not wonder such poetry and such sentiments should be popular at such a time.

They know that I was poor,
And they thought that I was base,
And would readily endure
To be covered with disgrace;
They judged me of my tribe,
Who on dirty mammon dote,
So they offered me a bribe,
For my vote, boys, vote!

O shame upon my betters,
Who would my conscience buy!
But shall I wear their fetters?
Not I, indeed, not I!
My vote? It is not mine
To do with as I will!
To cast like pearls to swine
To these wallowers in ill.
It is my country's due,
And I'll give it while I can,
To the honest and the true;
Like a man, boys, man!

O shame, &c.
No, no, I'll hold my vote
As a treasure and a trust;
My dishonest one shall quote
When I'm mingled with the dust;
And my children, when I'm gone,
Shall be strengthened by the thought,
That their father was not one
To be bought, boys, bought!

O shame, &c.
No, no, I'll hold my vote
As a treasure and a trust;
My dishonest one shall quote
When I'm mingled with the dust;
And my children, when I'm gone,
Shall be strengthened by the thought,
That their father was not one
To be bought, boys, bought!

Useful Hints.

You can stain black walnuts or pine in imitation of rosewood, by mixing some carmine with lac varnish, for the red streaks, and using a little copal and logwood in solution, to make the black streaks. You can make a cheap red stain for wood with a strong solution of red Brazil wood mixed with lac varnish.

KEEPING HORSES' FEET AND LEGS IN ORDER.
If I were asked to account for my horse's legs and feet being in better order than those of my neighbor, I should attribute it to the following circumstances: First, that they are all shod with good nails, so placed in the shoe as to permit the foot to expand every time they move; second, that they all live in boxes instead of stalls, and that they have whenever they please; third, that they have two hours daily walking exercise when they are not at work; and fourth, that I have not head-stall or track-chain in my stall. These four circumstances comprehend the whole mystery of keeping horses' legs fine, and their feet in sound working condition up to a good old age.

CURE FOR LOCK-JAW.—A young lady ran a nail into her foot recently. The injury produced lock-jaw of such a malignant character that physicians pronounced her recovery hopeless. An old nurse then took her in hand, and applied pounded beer roots to her foot, removing them as often as they became dry. The result was a complete and astonishing cure. Such a simple remedy should be borne in mind.

SULPHURIC ACID, though extremely volatile, will not evaporate in a platinum crucible previously heated red hot. If, however, a few drops of water are thrown in, the mixture is brought into intimate contact with the sides of the vessel, and such is the energy of the evaporation of the acid and its absorption of all the heat of the water, that the latter will not only be left behind but perfectly frozen in the red hot crucible, from which it may be thrown out as a button of ice.

To enamel iron articles, clean the surface; put on a composition of ground feldspar, quartz and borax; then fuse in a furnace. Black copper varnish may answer as a coating for cast iron articles that are exposed to water. This varnish must be made with linseed oil and asphaltum.

Cast steel may be hardened by plunging it at once into naphtha previously heated to 200°, and, as soon as the naphtha begins to boil, withdrawing the steel and plunging it into cold water. It is stated that this process will make the steel hard, and, at the same time, preserve it from flaws, cracks or twist.

Original Tale.

'MID THE SHADOWS.

WHO DID SIN, THIS GIRL OR HER PARENTS?

BY M—D—N

(Concluded.)

'Well,' continued she, 'I must say I cannot conform to being on a level with such trash. Intercourse necessarily engenders familiarity. If I had children, they should go to a select Sunday school as well as day school. I see no reason why all distinctions should be annihilated on one day of the week more than another.'

'The dressmaker slightly raised those God-sculptured lids now. Ah, how oft so heavy with superinduced languor, fixed her liquid eyes upon the stranger, and, fortified by principle, and emboldened to defend her fortress now so mercilessly assailed, aptly defined her position by repeating with admirable self-possession, and with the most correct inflections, identical with her very breath, the following expressive lines from Keble,

'Oh, say not, dream not, heavenly notes,
To childhood's care are vain,
That the young mind at random floats,
And cannot reach the strain.'

'Oh fudge, nonsense! that sounds very well poetized, but rhymes and ragged brats don't exactly jingle; it only gives 'em airs to be so perked up. As I said before, it will answer better for you than for me; you may be specially deputed to save this Sodom. I advise you to go on—be he-he, he-he-he.'

'Yes, yes I will, indeed I will,' replied the dressmaker, undaunted and peerless in her moral prowess.

'Jesus prays and I believe,
He prays and I'm forgiven,
So will I pray and so prevail,
And pray them up to heaven.'

Oh, poetry of all things; next to men and Sunday schools Miss Haverstraw despised. 'But,' said she, 'I am keeping my coachman waiting too long for our engagement. I must be jogging. I thought I would take this on my way. I had some poor calls to make. I do detest this fashion of the poor being so immortalized, they will soon get so as to be eulogized for their poverty; in fact, I do believe some already deem the epithet an honor. If it were not for having such ragamuffins about, I would always oblige my poor to come to me; but of course when a carriage like ours is seen at one of their hovels, everybody knows why it is there; so of two evils I choose the least, and to ride being most fashionable, I accordingly ride. be-he-he, he-he; we might as well be out of the world, you know, as out of the fashion. My acquaintance, and a great many of the second-class do so, so I suppose I must submit or be nobody.'

By the way, there comes one of our kitchen retainers, Nab Luscumb; she used to be mamma's laundress, but she's got to be old and good for nothing, so we never employ her now. She burrows somewhere in these diggins, doesn't she?'
Miss Nabby lives on the corner,' replied Minnie, at the same time looking through the window at the nearing object, a sort of Mabel Rickets, evidently.
Well, now, is not she the very picture of famine,' queried Miss Haverstraw. 'I suppose you are friends. Birds of a feather flock together, as the bible says.'

A withering glance of unutterable contempt was the consolatory response, the only acknowledgment made by the four young gentlemen who she had so indecorously larded.

A gentle tap was heard.
'Walk in, Miss Nabby,' said Minnie, on whom devolved the social courtesies ever promptly manifested, and she placed a chair near her mother to enable them to converse with each other.

After exchanging salutations, respectfully on the part of Nabby, gruffly on that of Miss Augusta, and speaking incidentally upon the weather with the others, Nabby placed her lips close to Mrs. Maitland's ear, her parrot-bill nose shooting far beyond the aperture, while she addressed herself to her neighbor, inquiring in her quaint diction, 'Miss Maitland, how be you this gloomy day?' the kind interrogatory echoing through the nasal projection upon her wrinkled, parchment-sheathed face, like the shrill twang of an Alpine hunter's horn.

'Well, Nab,' said Miss Haverstraw, 'it has always been a mystery to me why the Creator ornamented your phiz with that sickle of a nose; but I see now, he must have designed you for usher to Gabriel; and again she snuffed and he-he-he-he'd.'

Promptly recalled from partial aberration to complete consciousness, Mrs. Maitland replied to Miss Nabby in appropriate terms, returning the civility by asking after her own health.

'How be I?' said Nabby, 'I'm sick abed. I'm just as you be, only wus. I've had a tech' of the rheumatiz, and the doctor, and then I've had the ralogy, and they call it, and the arylsips; and as to

the last, I believe if it weren't for fashion, that there would be nothing more nor less than the Stanton's fire of old times; so, atwixt 'em all, I'm considerable ailing. I tell'd Miss Lane to-day, I was down to see her a little while, that I was a good deal like a spavined horse, with every foot lame about alike, so there was no chance to himp.'

'How is Miss Lane, Miss Nabby?' asked Minnie of the old lady.
'Well, Miss Minnie, she's better; right smart; she axed arter you, and said she fairly longed to see you.'

'It would not be more gratifying to her than to me,' said Minnie with a sigh.
'Do you know Miss Lane?' enquired Miss Haverstraw, with surprise. 'I suppose you are a protegee of hers; she's very benevolent, and very condescending to inferiors; as to superiors she acknowledges none. What in the world she ever had to stick her up at such a rate, nobody knows. I don't believe there's the least thing the matter with her; it's nothing but a notion to give her notoriety; she'll shut herself up so any time, perhaps, for no reason whatever, other than to read Caesar's Commentaries, or to make a new ruffe different from everybody else, of course, and then, as likely as not, if she can't get blue starch to stiffen it, she'll be booked for another tear. She'd wear those little crimped ear-barkers if all the rest of Christendom wore collars filled a yard deep—I don't know nor care; some folks sez one thing, and some sez another; but she always was different from other folks.'

'Do tell us something new, will ye?' retorted Nabby, pettishly. 'I guess you and she would agree just there better than anywhere, as good old Job said. Maybe, if your soul was in her soul's stead, you would be a little queer sometimes.'

'She ain't a little queer sometimes; she's a good deal, deal, queer all the time. I never could get within hail of her, she's so starbly.'

'She has her own ways, and who ain't, I want to know? I always thought she was something like one of these sky meteors, had a track of her own, and because outsiders may not know the bearings, is no reason why it shouldn't be so.'

'Oh, nobody disputes her quicksilver. Dr. Hasty used to say that she was a second die Vernon—the bit, hers; the bridle it yours. I wish she would make up her mind whether to live or to die, so that we might have it cried or posted. I don't wonder she never got married. I don't know as she ever had a chance, though; the men always say that the women take up with the first.'

'How's Dr. Hasty now?' inquired Nabby, ironically.
'Why do you name him to me, in that connection?' gnashed Miss Augusta. 'I wouldn't have Dr. Hasty. It would be very ridiculous, I did think it quite presuming in him to frequent a house like ours as he did; but I guess he could tell a church by daylight. Oh, lor! the meetin' folks got so they used to call me Sister Haverstraw, and I began to think I must belong to a pretty numerous family, be-he-he-he.'

'I wonder Miss Lane didn't try that lottery; but if she ever should marry, she would expect to have somebody drop straight from the clouds, suspended by a pedigree of a hundred links.'

'Well, she can marry every day in the year if she chooses, said Nabby, curtly, and there's enough knows it. Didn't you ever sit and watch the frogs in a pond some summer day, how easily they'll pair off and carry on their flirtations; paws will almost touch, when all of a sudden, my belle is upon 'other side, and how lone some her old mate looks and feels, keeping sentry upon a clod; so, poor thing, he tries what varue there is in diving, till dipping and diving and panting and fretting, he drives back to his old moorings, tries on his mittens, and huddles under the leaf. Could I would—but I won't. Could I would—but I won't.'

'Well, I tell you, that the management ain't confined to frogs nor ponds; and turning from Miss Haverstraw towards the dressmaker, Nabby heaved a deep sigh and said, 'Miss Minnie, I dropped in now to see if you would help me out a little—Nancy Damon has took sick again, working in that factory airy and late without the comforts of life and Tim he's clean 'grip' up. I believe makes Virginia fence from sun to sun, and that's about all, and he'd better be dead, and so had his family; but that's not my business; but there's enough for you. You know Nancy always finds a good friend in Miss Lane, but she can't get about much, and the folks at the house don't know all her 'queer ways,' and Nabby looked askance, 'so I've come to you as one of the Sisters of Mercy in truth, and I want to know if you'll see Miss Lane and find out how she makes that nice gingerbread of her's, for Nancy can always eat anything. I'd go myself, but she's so free, and I'm afeard she might think I wanted to beg for myself. If I could get the resate, there's things enough in the house to make a small cake, and I'd make it for Nancy. She was saying to-day what

would she give for a piece, and she tried to remember, for she'd stood by when 'twas being made, many a time, and Nancy said she believed it was one cup o' butter, two cups o' molasses, and as much flour and ginger and saleratus, well, as they generally took.'

'I do not know how Miss Lane's gingerbread is made, Miss Nabby, but I have some which may prove acceptable to Nancy, for the present; and stepping out of the room Minnie quickly returned, bearing a neatly wrapped package in one hand and in the other a small tea-plate, on which were placed several tempting squares of gingerbread, which she proffered to Nabby, who transferred the zestful food to her mouth with alacrity, remarking, as soon as hunger would allow her to catch her breath, that 'one couldn't tell it from Miss Lane's.'

'You eat as though it tasted good,' said Miss Haverstraw, satirically—'ugh!'
'I'm much obliged to you, Miss Minnie, said Nabby, rising to take leave, 'I know I'm a troublesome old creature—I know'd it was no time just now, to find you at liberty, but maybe likely enough to-morrow you will show a little about my Sunday-school lesson.'

'Yes, Miss Nabby, I shall be most happy to do so.'
'Good day, all,' said Nabby, drawing her thin outer garments about her; 'I must not leave Nancy alone very long, and I've got Susy Snell's bed to make arter I got home and then again I must stop on the way to Phillis' Ellis's, for she's a good critter, Phillis is, as ever was, nothing black about her but her skin. The Doctor says there ain't much chance for Phillis—don't eat nothing—they gin her some sickness yesterday and what 'twas made of, I can't tell, the doctor calls it a matic, but she couldn't keep it down a minute, poor thing. Good-bye, Miss Minnie, the wind is 'n' the east.'

Nabby retreated so suddenly to be shocked by Miss Haverstraw's rude chuckle, or to hear her apology for countenancing such rudeness as she was, but the old crone, she averred, was as good as a district speaking tube, and she liked to telegraph such stick-ups as Miss Lane, through such as she. At the conclusion of which announcement, the speaker arose and walking, or rather straggling towards a small mirror, re-adjusted her ward-robe, and after a parting survey of herself, tossed towards her long waiting dress, suggesting the possibility of that looking-glass having been one that mummy Nosh saved from the ark.

'Oh, good afternoon,' said she, to a transcript self, who had entered the front door unheard by any one. 'How do you do, my dear Miss Van Chaffy. I'm awful glad to see you.' Her body suddenly collapsing, her head and shoulders daring terra firma; an Oriental Salaam could not have been more deferential.

'I'm out visiting my poor, this afternoon,' she remarked apologetically, 'and I took this on my way; I'm having my ball dress fitted.'

'Why, Eugene Augustus, you little angel, I didn't observe you with your mama, come, give me one sweet kiss—that have you in that little darling hand, eh, love, what are you going to do with that apple?'

'Mc's doing to give it to poor old blind woman, what me see'd here dis morning,' and bounding headlong into the room, he rolled the apple into Mrs. Maitland's lap, saying doggedly, 'There old woman, then as spasmodically erected himself and patted his spangles and tassels and stared.'

'Oh heavenly,' said Miss Augusta, 'I always feared that you would never raise that child, he is so premature,' and she tried to snap a tear into that incomparable handkerchief, but she had none brewed.

'Oh, Mrs. Van Chaffy, you must take a look at my ball dress,' exclaimed she, as if a Roman thought had struck her.

The lady complied, pronounced it divine, but not quite as handsome as her own, inquired where it was purchased &c.
'I bought it at Armingtons,' was the reply; 'his assortment is much more extensive than usual and the style of his goods very superior.'

'That is very well for this country,' retorted the lady, 'Mine, you know, was imported from China.'

The alleged inferiority of Miss Haverstraw's dress, rankling perceptibly, Mrs. Van Chaffy irritated yet more by saying that it answered just as well, but expressing her surprise that she had patronized Shelly, when Armington carried the palm, that not this season, not this season, rejoined Augusta, 'Shelly stands first now.'

'Why, pray, has Armington got married, or has Shelly lost his wife.'
Miss Haverstraw gave a fashionably drilled scream and replied unhesitatingly, 'both, Armington is married and Shelly is a widower—his wife was buried on Sunday, be-he-he-he.'

'Now I suppose we shall be treated to a supplement to Doctor Hasty's reformation,' sneered Mrs. Van Chaffy, her eyes bristling and twinkling over her taunt.
'How much do I owe you,' inquired Miss Haverstraw of the dress-maker, who now stood agonizing for her departure 'I always forget it.'

'Three dollars.'
'Three dollars? Impossible, exorbitant, can't you take less?' Miss Dash would have made it for two dollars and eighty-seven cents.'

'There's a great deal of trimming.'
'Trimming? it wouldn't have taken fifteen minutes to sew that, or I could have done it myself, if I had only known how to sew.'

'It took me an afternoon and an evening and late into the night too,' responded the now trembling girl.
Vigorously fingering the coin within her purse and mechanically arranging the fractional parts of a dollar so that each half penny might match its fellow, readily resolving themselves into whole numbers, Miss Haverstraw literally threw the glittering price of blood upon the table, saying decisively, 'There's two ninety-two, ain't that near enough for you?'

'Near enough,' replied Minnie, somewhat tacitly.
'After all, I won't take the dress now,' said Miss Augusta, 'I'll send Bess up for it, besides, I don't feel satisfied with that bodice, it is too short and the illusion does not trail sufficiently, it's provoking, you must alter it; I'll give you a couple of hours; I shall always feel dissatisfied with it; I parried so long trying to decide between two shades of white, that I lost both, and so was obliged to take up with this—ah, dear, and stepping on to the blue gravel beyond, she essayed a precipitate retreat. Without moving a muscle, she flung her left eye over her shoulder, nodded a 'good-bye' to the dress-maker, who had tarried to cull a wild flower that persistently pointed its wiry stems and sickly petals between the pebbles, baptizing with a tear, as she bowed to inhale its fragrance.

Miss Haverstraw, at length re-entered her carriage, a liveried lackey bowing obsequiously and replacing the steps after her.

'I've come for Miss Gusty's dress,' said a dandy son of ebony, as he balanced himself before the little dress-maker, who had responded in person to his boisterous knocking. The dress having been re-modified according to order, was presented to the negro with much dignity of manner, and he was bowing himself off very complacently, when he abruptly halted. Groping in his pocket, he exhumed from its depths a medium sized orange, slightly defective, and thrusting it towards her, bowing and grinning alternately, he said, 'There's a norany Miss Gusty sent you, or to a poor woman there is here, the young 'oman's mother what made her dress, arn you she?'

Minnie Maitland extended her hand, then withdrew it, then it faltered through indecision, from contending emotion.
'Lor, Miss,' said the servant, 'take it, you'd better now, it may taste good to that poor old woman. Miss Gusty has a lot more plenty on 'em, you mought jest as well have it as not; it is no more than such as she had ought to do, for such as you and I; she's rich and we'm poor. I say sich things is nothing but charity. Miss Gusty's mazin charity. Everybody ought to be good to widows and orphans—P's a norphan myself.'

The almost ethereal being whom he addressed, bowed earthward like a drooping lily, took the golden fruit from the unglowed and begrimed hand of the burly negro, then hastily closed the door, being too fearfully crushed to permit even a negative recognition of the act of questionable benevolence.

Reeling towards the rickety staircase, she paused, faint and convulsed, the throes of an agonized spirit, threatening the frail tenement which it inhabited. Wholly unconscious that she retained the orange within her grasp; she clasped it, oh, how rigidly, and pillowing her head (one which Spurnsheim or Bombe would have immortalized) upon the top of the balustrade, stood writhing and lacerated, her heart bleeding drop by drop, the sundered rind of the orange vrent its juicy cells, and, leaving a hand the combined artistic skill of Phidias and Praxitiles would have failed to imitate.

Murmuring beneath her breath, her broken sentences being welded by sobs, she thus translated the cabalistic dream: 'Haunted by evil agencies at every step, on every hand taunted with my fate, even by a negro, by the menial of one who in his childhood blackened my father's boots, and oft drew me to school along the public way, compelled to toil for daily bread, jeered by his pampered child, stabbed by his slave!'

Father beloved, thou who in time companioned with God's peacemaker, earth's elite, father enshrined above, say does thy pure spirit take knowledge of thy child, thy only one, cherished by thee with more than miser's care, whose cheek the winds of heaven never visited too roughly, shielded like a tender plant, boast of his proud love, now rudely pelted by every passing gale, say, art thou conscious of the tears I shed? Hovers thy spirit over thy sorrowing ones? Quickly recollecting herself, toll-warmed, throwing the mangled fruit out at the door

and vainly endeavoring to render herself presentable, by drying her tears, such tears as rain the boarded agonies of years from the heart's urn, she returned to the room the wildered brain, the throbbing heart, the palpitating frame, the husky voice to be tranquilized only by renewed labor.

'To atone for lost time more rapidly move Those fingers so shrivelled and thin, For she measures her life by the yards she sews, Her eras are work turned in.

And many a bitter question there Her o'er charged heart will ask, As with aching head and dazzled eyes, She plods at her weary task.'
'How chilly this bleak north wind is,' she remarked, as she re-seated herself, 'The day seems indeed a realization of Hood's November.' The effort necessary to control the mind's perturbation, having measurably quieted the fluttering pulses and restored the linaments to their native symmetry.

At evening of that eventful day, a storm which had long been hovering over the borough, gaining strength by its tardiness, burst forth with terrific power. Loud peals bounding from heaven's artillery, proclaimed its intensity. Fierce lightning, forked and lurid, mantled the horizon. The rain literally consolidated, fell in impenetrable columns, until minnie rivers coursed their way down the streets—Massive clouds, black and jagged, obedient to the whirlwind's mandate, swayed and surged over a leaden sky.

In the murky twilight, that intervenient pause, which with the fortuneless licks day-labor with evening toil, alone in a lovely trysting place, unheeding the thunder gust, the very atmosphere ablaze, a rigid figure, livid and tearless, sadly reckless, wildly swept her slender fingers over harp-strings, that thrilled to the strange touch, ominously strange, rivaling the hurricane, out-pealing the tempest, dirge-like strains, howling solos, trumpet-calls, withering and startling as the moans of the lost, the shrieks of the damned, the soul-charged cord quailing beneath the tyrant sway of despair.

Anon, dreamy interludes, sweetest notes, softest tones, a spirit scale, peaceful as the balmy dreams of cradled innocence, soothing as the rustle of summer leaves, or the warble of joyous birds. Erratic combination!

Rapturous melody, symphonious harmony, outwring from quivering strings, fearfully inspired. Wild airs set to wilder words, yet in euphonious measure, language of an olden harp attuned to Time's unlettered requiem, pregnant with mysterious affinities, graven with invisible devices and untranslatable records, registered in a mythical idiom, dialect of the dead, the chronology of the past! Venerable emblem, spirit-guage of the spirit-stricken.

'Wound to a pitch too exquisite,
The soul's fine chords were wrung,
With misery and agony
They were too highly strung.'

Minnie Maitland, the beautiful, the good, the high-born was mad.

In a sumptuous saloon, gorgeously decorated, national banners, martial airs floating around, above, the mazy dance, the giddy waltz, the festive throng undulating with hilarities, arrayed in woofs from foreign looms, stiff with trinkets, furnished with cosmetics, satied with rarest viands, sweetest odors, spicy condiments, nectareous draughts of choicest vintage, gayest in the dance, and blandest in the ring, music and revelry; out-storming the storm, en-viored by magnificence, enshrined in hells, an awkward figure moves awkwardly about, the centre of every circle, the human mass resistlessly obeying her attractive spell, the tide of organized sentiment tending thitherward in distinctive tributaries, having for their affluent reservoir her father's coin-burthened coffers. Fashion's glided votaries and Science's classic sons, learning and talent, genius and fame, refinement and taste, en masse paying court to wealth, doing homage to position purchased by the dollar's worth.

Gold, fashion, iniquity and power, a four-fold god head in combat with the eternal. Gold, the dominant attribute, the numerical excess. In very deed, oh gold, thou art the Procrustes of society, mortal men thy cringing parasites, immortal souls thy regal forfeits.

A Scotchman visiting a churchyard with a friend, pointed to a 'shady, quiet nook, said, 'This is the spot where I intend being laid, if I'm spared.'

'Come, Mr. Wewitzer, I wish you would pay a little attention.' 'Well, sir,' replied the droll fellow, 'so I am. I am paying as little as I possibly can.'

Eloquently Extraordinary.—Mr. Jones's dog eloped with Mr. Smith's dinner.
'Mick,' said a bricklayer to his laborer, 'if you meet Patrick, tell him to make haste as we are waiting for him. Shure, and I will, replied Mick; but what will I tell him if I don't meet him?'

Some things come by odd names. The most uncommon quality in man is called common sense; a paper half a mile long is a brief; and a melancholy ditty, devoid of sense or meaning, is a glee.

Memoir of Rhode-Island.

1776.

At a Town Council Newport Oct 24,

1775.

Present all the Council.

VOTED, That the Clerk wait on the Rev. Gardner Thurston and Job Bennet, Esqs., and inform them that the Council request the favor of them to join with the Clerk in drawing up a remonstrance to lay before the Honorable General Assembly of the Colony, representing the distressed state and condition of the inhabitants of this Town, and pray them grant relief to the inhabitants of said Town.

Witness—WM. CODDINGTON,
Council Clerk.

To the Honorable the General Assembly of the Colony of Rhode Island &c., now sitting at South Kingston in the County of Kings County &c., on the last Wednesday of Oct. 1775.

The memorial of the Town Council of Newport sheweth: That the increasing distress and difficulty in which the inhabitants of said Town are involved through the obstruction that is given to their receiving those supplies that are necessary for their daily subsistence, fills your memorialists with the deepest anxiety and concern: they therefore deem it a duty which they owe to their constituents to lay before your honors the present ruinous state of this once flourishing Capital of the Colony.

The justifiable procedure of the inhabitants in removing the stock from the Island to prevent their being taken and carried to Boston, together with the arrival of the forces under the command of General Hopkins, induced Capt. Wallace of his Majesty's Ship Rose to prevent the Ferry Boats, Fish Boats, and Wood Vessels from coming to the Town with their usual supplies of provisions and fuel for the use of the inhabitants, by means whereof together with the great stagnation of trade, they are now exposed to all the dreadful consequences which must eventually arise through the want of the common necessities of life.

That your memorialists in order if possible to avert the impending evils which their constituents are threatened, appointed a committee to confer with Capt. Wallace respecting the interruption he had given to the boats passing to and from this Island, who reported that he had promised and engaged on the removal of the armed force now on the Island, to permit the Ferry Boats, Wood Vessels and Market Boats for supplying the inhabitants to pass without molestation, and that he would not take any more stock off this Island. In consideration whereof he expected to receive from the town unmolested his usual supplies of fresh Beef, Beer &c., for necessary use of his Ships; he also further engaged, that in case he should be under the disagreeable necessity hereafter through any breach of these overtures, not to fire upon the Town without giving the inhabitants sufficient warning, although he had positive instructions (which he produced to the Committee) to burn and destroy every Town where an armed force may appear.

That your memorialists in consequence of this report preferred a memorial to Gov. Cook and others, a Committee appointed at the last session of the Assembly to transact the business of the Colony during their recess, representing the state of the Town, and praying such relief in the premises as may free the inhabitants from their fears and anxieties.

The memorial was received by his honor at Cambridge and by him laid before a committee of the Continental Congress then sitting there, who unanimously gave their opinion that the inhabitants of Newport should supply the ships of war with Beer and fresh provisions as usual, provided they complied with the terms he had offered, and that the troops should be removed out of Town but still remain on the Island. Upon receiving this answer your memorialists appointed another committee to treat with Capt. Wallace but without meeting with that success which your memorialists so ardently wished for, in behalf of the distressed inhabitants, for the committee reported that Capt. Wallace had assured them he could not consent with his orders permit a free passage to their boats so long as an armed force remained on the Island; wherefore your memorialists are constrained to entreat your honors to take the truly affecting state of this once happy Town into your serious consideration, and direct such measures as may free the ruined inhabitants from their present distressing apprehension of soon wanting the common necessities of life.

Your memorialists are not led to make this intimation to be exempted from the burthens and difficulties which may arise in the prosecution of such measures as are adjudged expedient in promoting the cause and interest of the United Colonies.

They are willing, their constituents are willing to sustain in common with their brethren throughout America, every possible inconvenience that the feelings of humanity, excited by the appearance of this town, once the seat of commerce and industry. The cries of the widow and orphan for those necessities which are essential for the upholding of life; the utter impossibility of supplying their wants without your Honors interposition; as the most wealthy and opulent of their inhabitants have left their habitations and removed into the country, encourage us to hope that in your wisdom and benevolence such measures will be directed as may such measures in some degree the helpless indigent inhabitants, and prevent their being driven from their habitations especially at this season of the year, and their wives and children secured a peaceful asylum through the approaching winter.

The great day for choosing electors of President of the United States, is near at hand. The topics relating to the event have been discussed throughout this great republic, and have excited some interest in foreign countries. The performance will come off before the eyes of the world. Hitherto the example of America, in respect to elective freedom, has been most instructive to the peoples of Europe; and the effect has lately been manifested there to a remarkable extent, under the auspices of the most liberal of Kings and without the opposition of the most powerful of Emperors. This is a concession to humanity of more importance than any other. As long as rulers shall be indispensable for the well-being of society, the privilege of election by the people, in all free countries, should be considered the most valuable. The reason assigned for not making it universal, is, that the people in some countries are not fit to be entrusted with power; and that it is better on that account that the chief ruler in such countries should be designated by birth, and should divide his power among his ministers and political favorites. In this way, government becomes a very simple machine; and some may suppose, not having experienced such a government, that it would save a world of trouble in not having any need of elections.

But whether sovereigns are elective or hereditary, the happiness or misery of their subjects depends upon the manner in which they govern, and whether they perform or neglect their duty. The word *sovereign* is not indeed applicable, in its literal sense, to the chief ruler of every nation; because the right to reign must be founded on the free consent of the people, in order to be legitimate and perfect. To have the right to choose a chief magistrate in a formal manner, therefore, is to have an opportunity to avoid the troubles incident to the institution of hereditary power; and which are always greater than should ever attend a peaceable election. Besides the horrors of revolution, the time between the decease of a personal sovereign and the actual acknowledgment of his successor, there arises in fact a dangerous *interregnum*, when the body of the people may be without a head, whatever may be the theory of the constitution. Civil society is not however by such an event dissolved. The sovereignty reverts to the subjects; and, in the midst of confusion and suffering perhaps, they have the difficult task to perform of restoring or of remodeling the government.

Its incompetency or neglect of their rights, the power has seemed to have passed out of their hands. They have no political organization fit for such an emergency. They look around for some leader, and are likely to adopt any course which has the promise of safety. In this manner, no doubt, the imposition of personal sovereignty arose at first, and from apparent necessity was subsequently continued. Power has a strong propensity to pass from the many to the few; and plausible pretenses are easily invented to turn the attention of the multitude from guarding their own authority. Often, through mere benevolence than caution, have they fallen like the woodman, who, in trimming a tree to suit the fancy of others, cut off the limb by which he was himself supported. In some instances they have voted against the continuance of their own right to vote. And this has been the chief cause of the many despotisms which have afflicted mankind in every age.

The tyrants have been censured perhaps too exclusively. The actual seat of power in the last resort, has also been in fault. Every government is in the nature of a compact. Protection is the counterpart of submission. A bargain broken by one party ceases to be binding on the other. Upon no other principle could we palliate the expulsion of the Bourbons from their dominions in Italy. The throne of FRANCIS II. being vacant, the sovereignty, in a figurative sense, reverts to the people of the Two Sicilies. The Dictator, and the set should remove all odium from an office which others have abused, provided for a free expression of popular sentiment by universal suffrage, to be given in Sicily on the 21st of October, on the question of annexation to Piedmont, under VICTOR EMANUEL. And there can be no doubt that Northern and Southern Italy will be almost unanimous for the Union. But that a patriotic zeal should be so successful in Italy against the greatest disadvantages, and against the most obstinate prejudices ever encountered, should be an encouragement for the patriotic exertion of every good influence in every part of the world.

No further changes in the situation of the temporal claims of the Chief Pontiff in Italy are at present to be found in the news. The progress of this reformation has not yet convinced the Papacy of the error of departing from the proper sphere of spiritual duty. The last "allocation," as the compound instruction and discipline of the Chief Pontiff is called, complains of loss and encroachments upon his higher authority. But notwithstanding all his indignation and reproaches, the Italians seem to understand his position better than he does himself, and to be fully determined that he shall no longer reign as a temporal prince. They discriminate between his usefulness as a spiritual adviser and his incompetency as a temporal ruler. But he does not agree with them in making any such distinction. Heaven and earth are called upon to sustain him in his mal-administration. He appears to fear that his stock in trade will utterly fail, unless he can command the requisite amount of solid capital. This question is certainly one of the most important of the times. If all his bearings and relations should be considered. What the effect of his earnest call upon the Catholic powers will be, must be soon known to the world, and may seriously affect its peaceful relations. The only hope of the advocates of a temporal Papacy, seems now to arise from the prospect of a general war in Europe. Great confusion and hindrance are invoked to rescue from popular control the provisions which the Papacy has lost. But, in every event, it is not probable that the provisions which have been chosen to content themselves with the general fate of the Italian name, will be re-allocated to despotic Rome by France or by any other foreign power. The days when combinations can be formed for a crusade against religious and political freedom have passed, and seem to return. And though a reaction may yet dissipate all the aspirations now in full tide, there is no reason at present to doubt that Italy is destined to be one and to have the consent of Rome for its capital.

TRINITY CHURCH.—The Rev. O. S. FRANKFORT, late of Ellington's Mills, Md., will administer the Holy Communion and preach in this church on Sunday, 4th inst.

On Sunday, the 11th inst., the services of the church will be conducted by the Rev. GEORGE M. RANDELL, of Boston, formerly of Warren, R. I.

The bloody history of Mexico goes on, as it has done for nearly half a century, but with a better prospect of arriving at last to a restoration of peace between the present contending parties. The constitutionalists appear to be bringing the strife to an end by their late triumph over the reactionists. The report comes in a creditable form, that Guadalupe had been captured by ORTEGA, the commander of the liberal or constitutional forces, after a siege of more than twenty days, during which the sufferings of the people within the city is reported to have been very great. ORTEGA succeeded DREGADO who had been dismissed from the command by the constitutional government for the seizure of a conduct. And the \$34,000,000 in the hands have been restored. This act of good faith speaks volumes in favor of the administration of JUAREZ. And as Guadalupe is the second city of the republic, the principal stronghold of the reactionists in that part of the republic, comparatively rich and prosperous too, it is supposed that the capture of so important a place after a defence of such obstinacy, will soon lead to the fall of the city of Mexico still held by the reactionists in devotion to the fortunes of MEXICO. But the atrocities of this faction would show of themselves a consciousness of their demerits, if there was no other evidence against them. In the ancient capital of the country, where they have chosen to endure a siege as long as possible in support of a false claim to power, men and women are reported to have been flogged to death and after they were dead, for no great offense or even without cause, and under circumstances too, which would be regarded with forbearance by any but the most barbarous and brutal. MARQUEZ left the city of Mexico with a column of 4,000 men, too late it appears to afford any relief to Guadalupe; but it may be in season to enable ORTEGA to cut off his retreat. It is stated that the troops were called in from Puebla, which was to be abandoned to the constitutionalists. The British charge having suspended his relations as such with MIRAMON, had also received orders from his government to demand his passports from the country as ruled by MIRAMON. And that too on the ground that the church party had committed such outrages on British subjects as well as others, as to forfeit all claim to be ranked among the civilized communities of the world.

The departure of the Prince of Wales from his tour through Canada, and the departure of the Baron Renfrew from his tour through the Northern portion of the United States, might be supposed to have relieved the newspapers of a topic upon which it is likely they have dwelt quite as much as their readers desired. But the end is not yet. The English press must have something to say upon the subject after the exhibition is over. Some acknowledgment of the kindness with which he was everywhere treated was very proper to be made, as it has been, and some retraction of ungenerous expressions alluding to the coarseness of manners on this continent was what might have been expected from the cosmopolitans of the British Island. No harm should be feared to arise from a better understanding between the outstanding colonies or the independent states and the Kingdom which has claimed them both as foreign possessions, or as in India such appendages are called their territories. The duty of the Prince can only be fulfilled by informing himself exactly of all that may be necessary for him to know for the future discharge of his duty. Though this consideration is no doubt more applicable to his visit to Canada than to the United States. But he could compare the two only the better by an actual acquaintance with both. He must have observed the stagnation in one, and the activity and thrift in the other, and in that way come to a better conclusion as to the relative importance of the two systems which have affected their prosperity for so long a period. The English press, or some portion of it, is so much pleased with the probable good effect, that it is proposed there to send the Prince, on his next tour, to the East instead of the West, that he may see the good effects of English ideas of government on the people of India. Undoubtedly it would leave a beneficial impression upon the mind of the Prince as well as upon the people of that country; and might even promote greater harmony between them in their probable connection on some future day.

GRACE CHURCH, Providence, has recently completed their spire and surmounted it with a cross. Through the efforts of Bishop CLARK, certain parties have purchased a chime of fifteen bells, costing from \$80 to \$1,250 each. The names of the donors, among whom are Gov. SPRAGUE's staff officers, the Light Infantry, Marine Artillery, Fire Department, Sabbath School attached to the church, members of the Bar, &c., will be inscribed upon the bells with such suitable inscriptions as they may select. Four bells will be placed in the tower by the corporation, and as they will be ninety-four feet from the ground, will be visible from all quarters of the city. The clock work will be so arranged that the hours will be rung in musical tones.

OUR Portsmouth friends are getting along prosperously. With a population of 2,000 they have raised \$900 for highway tax, \$1,000 for public schools; other purposes \$1,200—whole amount \$3,100. The valuation of the town is \$1,720,000. The town's farm, which appears to be in the best state of cultivation, has paid to the town the past year a small surplus. The Providence Journal, in speaking of the crops in Portsmouth, says that they have been unusually large the present season; fruit, potatoes, and grain probably never yielded better harvests. From a field of three acres W. M. ROGERS gathered 270 bushels of oats. From a field of six acres W. R. Sisson gathered 308 bushels of oats.

A pen has recently been introduced to the public which will eventually take the place of all others. It is formed of a new combination of metals which renders it anti-corrosive, and from the manner in which it can be bent and twisted, and again restored to its original shape, we should judge it would outlast any pen heretofore offered. In color it resembles the gold pen, and its elasticity and firmness is just right for writing rapidly. A. J. WARD, Agent, has the exclusive right of sale for this country, and is prepared to supply the demand.

LOWELL has fifty-two factories, containing 400,000 spindles, and 12,136 looms, representing capital stock to the amount of \$23,400,000. There are employed in these mills 5,771 females and 4,250 males; the wages of the females per week, clear of board, averages \$2, and of the males, clear of board, per week \$3. The average number of yards of cotton cloth manufactured per week, is 1,287,000; number of yards of woolen cloth 30,000; number of yards of carpeting 27,000.

In consequence of Tuesday next being the day of voting for electors of President and Vice President of the United States, the City Council will not hold its monthly meeting until the next (Wednesday) evening.

REAL ESTATE SALES.—Alfred Smith reports the following sales:—DeLaney Kane's villa, with about fifteen acres of land, to William Judson, of New York, for one hundred thousand dollars.

Edward King, about nine acres of land on the harbor, with a house and outbuildings, to Geo. Frederick Jones of New York, for twenty-five thousand dollars.

Moses, Kennedy and Bateman, and Edward King, twenty acres of land near Castle Hill for twenty thousand dollars, to Arthur Benson, of New York.

Nathaniel Kogler's heirs and William Spooner, a lot of land to Samuel Powell, for eight hundred dollars.

Joshua Perry, a lot of land on Perry street at fourteen cents per foot, to Samuel Powell. A lot of land of about three acres, on the Castle Hill Farm, to Rowland R. Hazard, Jr., at the rate of one thousand dollars per acre.

The sales made by Mr. Smith since the first day of January last, amount to over four hundred and forty thousand dollars.

The shore lots at the South end of the island are being rapidly taken up, and there is every prospect of large sales with the next sixty days. Joseph Bradford has sold his two stables in Frank street to Messrs. T. Coggeshall and Wm. Brownell for \$2200.

A lot of land on Prospect Hill street, containing 1920 feet, belonging to Edward Almy of Portsmouth, has been sold to William Newton for \$1950.

The heirs of George Tilley, deceased, have sold to Thomas T. Carr the "McKenzie house" on Bridge street for \$1000.

The estate of the late John F. Phillips at the corner of Washington and Poplar streets, was sold at auction some time since and struck off to William T. Tilley for \$325, but he refusing to take the deed, it has been taken by Robert R. Cranston with a view to settling the estate. Samuel Moses has sold his lot of land with building, at the head of Spruce street, to Peter Wheelbanks for \$500.

In addition to the above, we learn that the consummation of an extensive sale was nearly effected yesterday, the absence of a party being the only hindrance. This sale will probably be made, with the view of starting a new business for this locality, and we trust it will be effected.

THE Wide Awake numbering 108, under command of Major Tew, took the Perry Thursday afternoon for Providence to join the grand Wide Awake Procession which was to come off in that city that evening.

They arrived in Providence at half past six o'clock and marched directly to Exchange place and while in line cheering companies passing by. Mr. SOLOMON GLADSTONE, one of their drummers, fell forward and expired instantly. As he had complained during the afternoon of a severe palpitation of the heart, it is supposed his death was caused by a disease of the heart. Four men were left in Providence to take charge of the remains and make the necessary arrangements to bring them to this city, which was done yesterday afternoon. The deceased leaves a wife and a large family who were entirely dependent upon him for support, and we are glad to learn that the Wide Awakes of this city will bear all the expenses of his burial, and that the Conservative Wide Awakes of Providence, sent by the Clerk of the Perry, yesterday, upwards of \$100 to the bereaved family.

The party returned about 8 o'clock Friday morning, having participated in the greatest political demonstration ever made in this State. There were about fifteen hundred on foot, with torches, and five hundred mounted, with lanterns. The route marched was a long one, estimated at about ten miles, throughout the whole of which was a continuous display of illuminations.

ABOUT SEVEN YEARS AGO MR. EDWARD MAYER, of New York, purchased the Blue Rock lot on the Point, and two lots opposite. He then purchased the rights of the Quakers in Fort Greene, and with much pride and at considerable expense, put the Fort and adjoining lots in complete order. He then commenced the erection of a fine house on the lot opposite the Blue Rock, but after it was closed in, work was stopped and until recently it remained in the same unfinished state. Now, about twenty carpenters are at work there with the intention of finishing it. The house is built of free stone from Portland, Conn., and covers an area of 3463 feet. On the first floor there are four rooms, one of which is a parlor 20 by 41 feet. On the second floor there will be eight rooms and in the attic three rooms. On the South side, lower floor, there will be two Bay-windows and on the North, South and East sides, second floor, there will be Dormer-windows. The inside will be finished with black and white in a superior style. Mr. GEORGE RUKROGERS is the builder.

On the ground adjoining the house is a fine green house, erected at the time the house was commenced and in the spring a stone barn will be built, and in place of the wooden fences, an iron one will be erected on this and the Blue-rock lot.

AN Officer who is faithful in the discharge of his duties, cannot but help making many enemies, and when he makes enemies, he also makes friends. Our excellent City Marshal is one of that kind who by his faithfulness to duty makes many enemies and, he has had the satisfaction recently, of knowing that he has also friends. During the past summer two Italians named Carlo Dani and Giuseppe Cappani, passed off considerable counterfeit coin in this city and Marshal SEATTLE with the assistance of Mr. GEORGE F. LAWTON, arrested them on the island. They were convicted at the September term of the Supreme Court and sentenced to three years imprisonment, and in consideration of Mr. SEATTLE's services, the "Association of Banks for the suppression of Counterfeiting," in Boston, have sent him a gift of \$30, half of which amount, Mr. SEATTLE has given to Mr. LAWTON.

REV. C. T. BROWN, of this city, was the recipient on Wednesday last by express, of a consignment from Mobile, consisting of three slaves—a mother and two children—a girl 19 years old, and quite white, and a boy about 3, very black. It appears that the mistress of these persons is old and quite unwell, and being desirous of setting them free, resolved to put her decision in force before her death. The girl is represented as being finely educated, speaking French and German fluently, and intends to keep school. She was glad to get away from the South, but the mother liked her old home, and said the colored people were well enough there.

THE number of gas companies in Great Britain is nearly twice that of the United States, there being one thousand one hundred in the former country, and but three hundred and eighty-one in this country. It is very evident from the statistics which have been published from time to time, that the price of gas in most of the cities in this country is exorbitant and should be greatly reduced, for the lower the cost at which it is furnished, the greater will be its consumption and greater the profit to the companies.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—At four o'clock last evening a train consisting of the four o'clock train and the New York passengers by steamers Metropolis, was nearing Myrick's station yesterday morning, running at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour, the last car, containing about thirty passengers, was thrown from the track by the breaking of a rail, and dragged nearly a quarter of a mile, and the engine and the train could not be stopped. Mrs. Drinkwater, wife of Captain Drinkwater of Portland, on her way home to that city from Eastern New York, had one of her arms torn off above the elbow, and received other injuries. She was taken to Fall River, and amputation performed at that place. It is thought she will recover. Mr. Woodman's companion, was also hurt. An infant daughter of Capt. Marwick of Pittston, Me., master of the ship Lorenzo, had her left leg broken below the knee, received a wound four inches long in the groin, had a cut through the calf of the left leg, and was bruised over the face. The physicians think it will recover. Mr. Foster, of Boston, who has an arm broken, Mr. Hiram Burdell, of Canaan, Maine, had his leg hurt and clothes torn in pieces. Others were much bruised, and had their dresses seriously disarranged, but nothing further. The fourth car was also thrown off and dragged the whole distance on the sleepers, without capsizing. The engine and the last car, and particularly in cleaning the solar lamps now in use, for which they have prepared directions, to be printed and distributed; with these advantages they believe that the bleached winter white oil will give a better and cheaper light than any light now in use."

A NOVEL YACHT.—A yacht of novel construction has been built at Exmouth, England. In form it resembles a swan. Its length is 17 feet 6 inches, height 7 feet 3 inches, with the lead 16 feet above the water line. The hull project on each side, in the shape of wings, and the entire vessel is adapted by using a pair of feet at the bottom of the vessel, which are constructed of steel and web, so constructed that in moving forward the foot contracts, but in moving backward it expands, thus imitating the motion of a swan's foot, and propelling the vessel. Motion is given to these wings by the action of a lever, like the handle of a fire engine. The yacht is provided with a cookery apparatus and a dining table. On removing the top of the table ladies can fish through the opening in the bottom of the vessel, with that entire privacy in which it is known that they delight.

INDICATIONS OF GOOD TIMES.—The excess of exports up to the present date, over that of last year from the port of New York, is in value more than fifteen millions of dollars. At the same time, the imports have decreased about thirteen millions and the export of specie is also about eighteen millions less than in 1889. If we may believe the theory of the political economist, which seems to apply so long as commerce prospers, the above facts indicate an unusually good basis for a prosperous business season.

With the truly enormous crop of wheat and corn, and the fair average price realized, the impaired fortunes of the West, which section of the country was so fearfully shattered in the explosion of 1857, may be materially improved. The bane of all our good fortune is the increased temptation to speculate so soon as a little prosperity appears, but let us hope our people have been taught a lesson and now will be more prudent.

THE numerous cases of poisoning resulting from the employment of the pigment known as Brunswick green, or arsenite of copper, has induced the French sanitary board to take measures to suppress its use in various arts, as that of dyeing calico, paper, stationery, &c. Many articles of ladies' clothing dyed with this pigment, artificial flowers, &c., have caused dangerous illness to their wearers. In light materials, as gauze, tulle, this pigment is shaken out in considerable quantities during dancing or rapid motion accompanied by friction, and finds its way into the faces and nostrils of wearers, producing the most alarming symptoms.

CITY OF ST. LOUIS.—By the census just completed, St. Louis has a population of 162,179, which, says the controller of that city, establishes the fact that this is the "emperor" city of the great central valley of the American republic, to which she so justly holds the keys of trade. The property valuation of the city is \$102,408,230, the revenue \$1,453,356, of which \$68,000 is from "merchants' licenses, and \$46,230 from "drugs shops, brokers and insurance licenses. The bonded debt of the city on the 1st of October, 1889, was \$3,000,700, of which \$1,634,000 was for railroad purposes, and \$400,000 for water works.

DIGHTON ROCK.—Dighton Rock, on which the Northern chieftains some thirty years before Columbus was born, cannot be moved out of its bed in Taunton river, and to blast, or otherwise remove it, would get off a splendid inscription, would ruin the only valuable portion of the rock. So its present Swedish owners have concluded to fence in the "real estate." The rock was bought by an enterprising Yankee for fifty dollars and sold to the Royal Antiquarian Society at Copenhagen, at an advance. It is pleasant to feel assured that the rock will be preserved in its original position, and that the removal of this interesting boulder from the classic neighborhood of Taunton.

PROFESSOR NEWTON of Yale College, has a long article in *Silliman's Journal*, on the great meteor which flashed over this city on the 13th of November last. He comes to the conclusion that its velocity must have been greater than 21 miles in a second, from which it would follow that the body could not have been a little moon revolving around our earth, nor even a planet revolving around the sun, but that it must have come from the depths of space beyond the boundaries of the solar system.

HUNGARIAN INSURRECTION.—A private letter from Turin, of the 23d ult., received in Paris, contains the following passage:—"Garibaldi alone possesses the secret of the period at which the Hungarian insurrection is to break out. He finds it extremely difficult to prevent the Hungarian liberals from acting before he has given the signal. At the moment I am writing to you Kossuth, Klapka, Teleki and others are here, waiting for the hour to strike by the Garibaldi clock."

In 1842 an Irish boy by the name of John Kelley, living at Chatham Four Corners, in New York State, received a gun shot wound in the shoulder, and the surgeon who dressed the wound, though he felt the ball with his probe, did not deem it prudent to remove it. On the 15th of June last, the boy, (of course become a middle aged man), died in Clinton county, and on the post mortem examination the ball was found imbedded in the heart where it had been carried eighteen years.

It is found that for persons to acquire the wonderful dexterity exhibited by our telegraph operators, it is necessary that they should begin to learn the art while quite young. Dispatches are transmitted about as fast as a man can write, and the operator reads them by listening to the clicking of the instrument, writing the words down as he hears them. Reading by the ear is found to engender less mistakes than the old recording process.

NEW CONTRIBUTOR TO THE LEDGER.—It is rumored, says the Saturday Press, that the Prince of Wales has agreed to write a description of his American tour for the *Ledger*, on condition that Mr. Bonner will pay off the amount of the subscription to the *Ledger* within one year from the first of January next. The terms will probably be accepted.

MRS. SICKLES, wife of the Hon. Daniel E. Sickles, who has been living in strict retirement since the reconciliation between her husband and her father-in-law, Agassiz, has been seen in New York City, and is reported to be in good health. A happy change has come over that woman's dream, since a year and half ago.

CHARLES H. ARLES of Lowell, has in his possession a cabinet of twenty-seven hundred coins, many of which are rare and antique specimens. These are the collection of many old Roman coins, two thousand and more years old, and a large number of rare American and other coins.

The Milwaukee Sentinel says there are now about 1000 of persons in that city, retarded so by the body of a dead man, that they are unable to move.

FREE LAMP FOR BURNING WHALE OIL.—Some time since the oil dealers of New Bedford, feeling the necessity of doing something if possible, whereby whale oil might be kept in the market against Kerosene, raised a fund of \$5,000 and offered liberal prizes for the best lamps for common whale oil. A committee was appointed, who reported on Saturday last, a prize, accompanied with remarks as follows:—"I. W. Taber of New Bedford, for his stand lamp, \$2000; J. Reed Parkhurst of Baltimore, for his stand lamp, \$600; W. H. Topham of New Bedford, for stand lamp, \$500; A. D. Richmond & Co. of New Bedford, for stand lamp, \$200. The committee also recommended, and offered, a prize of \$100, for an improved solar lamp, \$100; it gives a very steady and brilliant light, and answers well where an intense light is required. O. P. Drake, of Boston, for a stand Carcel lamp, \$100; it has a new arrangement for forcing the oil, and the oil is not heated by the pressure of weights; it gives a beautiful, steady light. A. D. Richmond & Co., for a very good hand lamp, \$100; M. Burnett, Boston Fuel Co., for hand lamp, \$100.

The committee are convinced that while oil may be burned to great advantage compared with kerosene, it is not so well adapted for lamps greater use is to be made of them, particularly in cleaning the solar lamps now in use, for which they have prepared directions, to be printed and distributed; with these advantages they believe that the bleached winter white oil will give a better and cheaper light than any light now in use."

A NOVEL YACHT.—A yacht of novel construction has been built at Exmouth, England. In form it resembles a swan. Its length is 17 feet 6 inches, height 7 feet 3 inches, with the lead 16 feet above the water line. The hull project on each side, in the shape of wings, and the entire vessel is adapted by using a pair of feet at the bottom of the vessel, which are constructed of steel and web, so constructed that in moving forward the foot contracts, but in moving backward it expands, thus imitating the motion of a swan's foot, and propelling the vessel. Motion is given to these wings by the action of a lever, like the handle of a fire engine. The yacht is provided with a cookery apparatus and a dining table. On removing the top of the table ladies can fish through the opening in the bottom of the vessel, with that entire privacy in which it is known that they delight.

INDICATIONS OF GOOD TIMES.—The excess of exports up to the present date, over that of last year from the port of New York, is in value more than fifteen millions of dollars. At the same time, the imports have decreased about thirteen millions and the export of specie is also about eighteen millions less than in 1889. If we may believe the theory of the political economist, which seems to apply so long as commerce prospers, the above facts indicate an unusually good basis for a prosperous business season.

With the truly enormous crop of wheat and corn, and the fair average price realized, the impaired fortunes of the West, which section of the country was so fearfully shattered in the explosion of 1857, may be materially improved. The bane of all our good fortune is the increased temptation to speculate so soon as a little prosperity appears, but let us hope our people have been taught a lesson and now will be more prudent.

THE numerous cases of poisoning resulting from the employment of the pigment known as Brunswick green, or arsenite of copper, has induced the French sanitary board to take measures to suppress its use in various arts, as that of dyeing calico, paper, stationery, &c. Many articles of ladies' clothing dyed with this pigment, artificial flowers, &c., have caused dangerous illness to their wearers. In light materials, as gauze, tulle, this pigment is shaken out in considerable quantities during dancing or rapid motion accompanied by friction, and finds its way into the faces and nostrils of wearers, producing the most alarming symptoms.

CITY OF ST. LOUIS.—By the census just completed, St. Louis has a population of 162,179, which, says the controller of that city, establishes the fact that this is the "emperor" city of the great central valley of the American republic, to which she so justly holds the keys of trade. The property valuation of the city is \$102,408,230, the revenue \$1,453,356, of which \$68,000 is from "merchants' licenses, and \$46,230 from "drugs shops, brokers and insurance licenses. The bonded debt of the city on the 1st of October, 1889, was \$3,000,700, of which \$1,634,000 was for railroad purposes, and \$400,000 for water works.

DIGHTON ROCK.—Dighton Rock, on which the Northern chieftains some thirty years before Columbus was born, cannot be moved out of its bed in Taunton river, and to blast, or otherwise remove it, would get off a splendid inscription, would ruin the only valuable portion of the rock. So its present Swedish owners have concluded to fence in the "real estate." The rock was bought by an enterprising Yankee for fifty dollars and sold to the Royal Antiquarian Society at Copenhagen, at an advance. It is pleasant to feel assured that the rock will be preserved in its original position, and that the removal of this interesting boulder from the classic neighborhood of Taunton.

PROFESSOR NEWTON of Yale College, has a long article in *Silliman's Journal*, on the great meteor which flashed over this city on the 13th of November last. He comes to the conclusion that its velocity must have been greater than 21 miles in a second, from which it would follow that the body could not have been a little moon revolving around our earth, nor even a planet revolving around the sun, but that it must have come from the depths of space beyond the boundaries of the solar system.

HUNGARIAN INSURRECTION.—A private letter from Turin, of the 23d ult., received in Paris, contains the following passage:—"Garibaldi alone possesses the secret of the period at which the Hungarian insurrection is to break out. He finds it extremely difficult to prevent the Hungarian liberals from acting before he has given the signal. At the moment I am writing to you Kossuth, Klapka, Teleki and others are here, waiting for the hour to strike by the Garibaldi clock."

In 1842 an Irish boy by the name of John Kelley, living at Chatham Four Corners, in New York State, received a gun shot wound in the shoulder, and the surgeon who dressed the wound, though he felt the ball with his probe, did not deem it prudent to remove it. On the 15th of June last, the boy, (of course become a middle aged man), died in Clinton county, and on the post mortem examination the ball was found imbedded in the heart where it had been carried eighteen years.

It is found that for persons to acquire the wonderful dexterity exhibited by our telegraph operators, it is necessary that they should begin to learn the art while quite young. Dispatches are transmitted about as fast as a man can write, and the operator reads them by listening to the clicking of the instrument, writing the words down as he hears them. Reading by the ear is found to engender less mistakes than the old recording process.

NEW CONTRIBUTOR TO THE LEDGER.—It is rumored, says the Saturday Press, that the Prince of Wales has agreed to write a description of his American tour for the *Ledger*, on condition that Mr. Bonner will pay off the amount of the subscription to the *Ledger* within one year from the first of January next. The terms will probably be accepted.

MRS. SICKLES, wife of the Hon. Daniel E. Sickles, who has been living in strict retirement since the reconciliation between her husband and her father-in-law, Agassiz, has been seen in New York City, and is reported to be in good health. A happy change has come over that woman's dream, since a year and half ago.

CHARLES H. ARLES of Lowell, has in his possession a cabinet of twenty-seven hundred coins, many of which are rare and antique specimens. These are the collection of many old Roman coins, two thousand and more years old, and a large number of rare American and other coins.

GARIBALDI'S PERSONAL HEROISM.—A correspondent of the *Journal des Debats*, writes:—"The most brilliant episode of the action of the 1st of October was the recapture of the battery at the foot of Mont San-Angelo. When I left Santa Maria, I knew that this battery had been very much disabled in the morning. Garibaldi arrived at 9 o'clock, when the enemy was attacking it with all his strength, because it took him in flank, and was causing him severe loss. The triple battery courageously repelled the attack, and never slackened fire, when all at once the one situated at the foot of the hill became silent. The royalists to the number of 2,000, got round the hill, and rushed into the battery, and killed several of the men at their pieces. Garibaldi on the San Tamarro side, soon observed the silence of his battery, and an aid-camped from Gen. Milvitz soon informed him of the disaster, which would probably have lost him the battle. Garibaldi at once started off, and Santa Maria followed him, and he and his staff, and collected what men he could find, and a voice which caused all to shudder. 'We are going to die, but the Italians must win the day; at all other points we have conquered.' Followed by 100 men at a rapid pace, Garibaldi leaped the way in a small disabled carriage, bent right forward. But just as they got near the battery, the enemy fired a volley of shot, and killed several of the men at their pieces. Garibaldi on the San Tamarro side, soon observed the silence of his battery, and an aid-camped from Gen. Milvitz soon informed him of the disaster, which would probably have lost him the battle. Garibaldi at once started off, and Santa Maria followed him, and he and his staff, and collected what men he could find, and a voice which caused all to shudder. 'We are going to die, but the Italians must win the day; at all other points we have conquered.' 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